

Campbell Interurban Press

VOLUME 21, No. 3

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1916

If you are putting up fruit you will need jars.

We have Economy, Double Seal, and the old reliable Mason. Jelly Glasses, Fruit Wax, Parowax, Jar caps and Jar rubbers.

We also have a Supply of Fruit Pails, Sulphur, Lye, Nails for Mending Trays and Boxes. Wire Brushes, Warehouse Brooms.

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As for the quality of our milk—ask some one who has tried it, or better, try it yourselves at our expense.

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THE management of this bank is always marked by adherence to the soundest banking principles; its reputation for conservatism and strength is upheld by its regular official statements and its creditable record of achievement. We offer a banking service of great value to every careful, thinking person, hence we know it will appeal to you, once you are thoroughly acquainted with all our facilities and the ways in which you can employ them for your own good. Your banking business, both small and large, is respectfully solicited and will be handled right.

The Bank of Campbell CAMPBELL, CAL

? Where can I get

Cream Paper	Paper Cups
Fine Paper	Paper Napkins
Waxed Paper	Paper Towels
Writing Paper	Carbon Paper
Box Paper	Toilet Paper
	Typewriting Paper

At Beall's, the Druggist,
OF COURSE

A large assortment of colored tissue paper at Smith's.

Mrs. G. W. Page and children will go to Capitola next week for a vacation at the seaside.

Mrs. Myrtle Plummer is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Arnett on Sunnyside.

Geo. L. Higbee of McCoy avenue is erecting a strictly modern henery at his ranch, the building being 16x70.

W. D. Sullivan, A. E. Percival, C. B. Miracle and Wm. Wilson started Wednesday on a motor trip to the fishing streams near Quincy.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Plimpton of Dillon, Mont., and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Betts of New York city were this week renewing acquaintances. They are old time friends of Forelady Lewis as evidenced by the greeting accorded her at the Ainsley cantenary.

Those who are willing to assist in abolishing the death penalty in this state by circulating petitions or otherwise, are requested to send their names and addresses to the headquarters of the League and full information and instructions will be forwarded at once.

ANTI CAPITAL PUNISHMENT LEAGUE,
621 American Bank Building, Los Angeles.

RULES OF LIFE.

The conclusion to which I have arrived after years of observation and experience is that without temperance there is no health, without duty no order, without religion no happiness, and that the sum of our being is to live wisely, soberly and righteously.—McDonough.

Local and Personal

"The Quality Shop" that's us, KING'S. Miss Esther Smith spent the latter part of the week in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Duncan and family spent the week-end at Pacific Grove.

Dr. and Mrs. W. I. Merrill and children enjoyed the week-end at Capitola.

Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Price and sons returned Saturday from a trip to Lake Tahoe.

Mrs. Lucy Smith was called to Hollister Sunday by the serious illness of her mother.

Ira Beal came down from San Francisco Sunday for a few days' visit with his family.

Lost: 68 lb., white, crooked tail, bull dog. Reward—Address Mrs. S. Hopken, Campbell.

Mrs. C. C. Call is stopping at the Campbell apartments while seeing The Fair this week.

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Lantz of Cambrian, June 24th, a seven and a half pound daughter.

B. O. Curry and family went to Pacific Grove Saturday where they have taken a cottage for the week.

Miss Fern Brundage is spending the remainder of her summer vacation with relatives at Alameda.

Mr. and Mrs. Bersinger were up from San Juan to visit their daughter, Mrs. Roy Archibald and Mr. and Mrs. Stoller.

Miss Alice Duncan seriously sprained her ankle Friday when she was attempting to secure a particularly nice apricot.

Vern Sawyer accompanied his father to Modesto on his return from San Francisco, where he will remain for a time.

Rev. D. M. Marshman of Tehama, who is visiting in San Jose, spent Sunday in Campbell. His many friends were glad to greet him again.

H. C. Smith returned Monday from his trip to Seattle. His sister, Mrs. H. P. Wilkins, who underwent a rather serious operation last week is doing nicely.

Nic Dunphy was to have spent Sunday here with his parents, but sent word that he had been in a motorcycle spill and injured his shoulder, so was unable to come.

Mrs. Heisinger and daughter, Dorothy are visiting in the Bay Cities for a couple of weeks and will then go to Modesto where Mrs. Heisinger will teach in one of the city schools the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Ludwig returned Sunday evening from a trip to Salt Lake City, going over the Western Pacific and returning the southern route via Los Angeles. They had a very enjoyable trip.

Mrs. Lou Dale, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. J. Ringe, left Friday for her home at Breckinridge, Mo. Mrs. Dale is very much pleased with Santa Clara Valley and thoroughly enjoyed her visit here.

The contest for the little Wedgewood stove resulted in its going to Lois Zeidler. Mr. Whitman gives the following names and numbers of the three highest, Lois Zeidler, 2265 words; Wilma Smith, 2242; Mary Ladner, 2051.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Harris, son and daughter of Chester, Ia., and Miss Wood of Grinnell arrived last week and are guests at the A. G. Williams home. Mr. Williams motored to San Francisco Wednesday taking the party to the Fair.

At the conclusion of the set of beautifully colored slides at the Congregational church last Sunday night, Mr. Atkinson showed six of the Idols from India. All had been worshipped; and a large number of those present came forward to see them.

At the Endeavor meeting last Sunday night, the leader, Miss Mayme Copeland—called for an "autobiography roll call." Each one present arose, gave his name, town and society represented. States were represented as far East as Ill. Six different counties in California, and six denominations, but all felt at home as Endeavorers. The plan was quite a success in making all "feel at home" and the meeting was a splendid one.

A jolly crowd of Endeavorers gathered in the Congregational church Monday evening to meet the County C. E. Officers. It was almost like a C. E. rally as over fifty young people were present representing five different denominations and more than that many different towns. County President Truscott had charge. Reports from the various officers, societies etc., showed the Endeavor work in the county to be in a flourishing condition. It was voted to, as actively as possible, help in the Floating C. E. work during these months when so many war ships are in the harbor at the Exposition. At a late hour the young people adjourned and returned by street car and auto to their various homes. The County C. E. convention will be held Oct. 8, 9, 10 at Santa Clara.

Patriotic Songs

The Congregational church was very prettily decorated Friday evening for the Birthday Social. The auditorium was gay with flags and beautiful bouquets of red, white and blue flowers, geraniums, Shasta daisies and agapanthus, and the July people were presented with boutonniere of red, white and blue sweet peas.

The following program of patriotic songs and readings was given:

"Battle Hymn of the Republic" by audience; piano solo, "Meditation" by Georgia Cochran; "Star Spangled Banner," Miss Charlotte Davis; "Marching Thru Georgia," Alex. Adam; reading "Americans in the Making," Mrs. Lillie F. Shaw; "Glory Hallelujah," Miss Marion Duncan; "Tipperary," Master Johnnie Duncan; "Red, White and Blue," quartet; reading, "History of the Liberty Bell" and a poem, Miss Jessie Lewis; "Yankee Doodle," Mr. Ernest Barron; "America," audience.

The birthday table was bright with a cake decorated with miniature flags, Liberty Bell napkins, and a huge bowl of sweet peas in the National colors, while a huge "make-believe" firecracker was suspended from the chandelier. Altho several of the Congregational people were absent, there were a number of Methodist friends present whose birthdays fell in July and they were given seats of honor at the table.

Completion of the New Steel Ferryboat

With the completion of the new steel ferryboat Santa Clara, the Southern Pacific Company now has twelve passenger ferries plying between San Francisco and Oakland. The trial trip of the Santa Clara was made Saturday, July 3, with a party of railroad officials and their guests on board.

A sister ship to the Alameda, the Santa Clara has an all-steel hull, with seven bulkheads extending to the main deck as safety features and five more extending to the main deck. It will seat 1845 passengers. Two separate engines and paddle-wheels, one on each side, enable the vessel to be turned around in its own length in case of emergency. It is 292 feet long and cost about \$500,000. All of the designing was done in the offices of the Company and the construction at its shipyard at West Oakland, so that it is a California home industry product.

The Santa Clara makes the number of Bay ferry steamers now twelve, besides which the Southern Pacific has six river steamers, and four car floats, two for the bay transfer and the Contra Costa and Solano for the transfer across Carquinez straits. On the river, the railroad has six steamers.

The Santa Clara will be put on its run at once to help carry the large exposition throngs expected during July and August. It will be so fast that it, like the Alameda, will lap five minutes off the schedule of the slip to slip trip.

Congregational Church

"The Friendly Church just around the Corner."

It is a pleasure to see how in spite of the summer vacation, heat and fruit work, the spirit and interest in all our services is so splendidly kept up in all departments. "Be not weary in well doing." Come on and bring a friend with you. A most cordial invitation for you one and all.

Theme for Sunday morning: "The Optimism of The Master," an appropriate lesson for our times. Talk to the boys and girls on "The Opened Door." Sunday-school and C. E. at the usual times. Good classes and good teachers for all ages at our Sunday-school at 9:45; Mrs. Atkinson will have charge of the C. E. at 6:30. We are always glad to see so many of our summer friends present and taking part. No evening service, as it is Union meeting at the M. E. church.

GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor.

Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Townsend and children left yesterday for an outing at Capitola.

Miss Zandie Rice is reported steadily improving since her operation at Columbia hospital.

Tuesday being Epworth League Day at the Exposition, Messrs. Ira Bogert and A. D. Van Arsdale took a number of the Leaguers from here in their autos for the day. Those who attended spent a very delightful day.

Rev. and Mrs. B. B. Gibbs of St. Paul, Minn., stopped over for a few days this week for a visit with his old time boy chum, A. A. Purmort of Sunny Oaks avenue. The Reverend was a delegate to the Universalist convention at Los Angeles, and came to see the Exposition.

One Billion Pounds of Coffee

The United States is the greatest coffee consuming country. We import about one billion pounds of coffee each year, which is more than one-third of the total world's production.

The most popular blend is the so-called "Mocha and Java" mixture. Import figures show, however, that only one pound of coffee in five hundred received in this country is entitled to be called "Mocha", and that but one pound in a hundred comes from Java. It is apparent that there has been much misnaming of coffee blends.

Although we may have been deceived in coffee names, the matter isn't really important. The main thing is for you to buy a coffee that you like. If you like it, it's good. If you don't like it, it isn't good—for you.

We recommend our "CAMPBELL BRAND" STEEL CUT COFFEE because it's daily increasing popularity shows that it pleases the average taste. We want you to try it.

30c—Campbell Brand, Steel Cut Coffee—30c

Blaine's
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

"Wedgewood Stoves and Ranges"

Are perfect bakers

We are always pleased to show our Stock
Come and see for yourself

C. H. WHITMAN

Campbell

Phone 11J

HOMESEEKERS, ATTENTION!

The Hyde Investment Company are prepared to sell you a lot in their new Residence Park and will advance money to build a house after your own plans. If interested, call on the
**Hyde Investment Company, Sec
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Get our prices and inspect stock before placing orders elsewhere.

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We claim to be able to compete on all business in our line and solicit your patronage.

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Phone 131

W. T. MORTON

To Parents Of School Children

In a few weeks your child will be entering upon a new school year. You are trying to give the child the best advantages possible to prepare for a future which is not filled with drudgery. Do you realize that defective eyes is one of the greatest handicaps to an education? Are you sure your child has normal vision? If it has good vision are you sure its eyes are free from strain? Remember, good vision does not necessarily mean good eyes. Eyestrain is nerve drain. It saps the vitality, prevents proper application to study, retards the memory, etc. The possible effects are so many that it is impossible to name them all. Be sure this burden is lifted from your child's future. Bring it to me now during vacation time and let me examine its eyes. If glasses are not needed I will gladly tell you so and there will be no charge. If they are needed you may be sure that the child will get the best attention possible; you entrust it to my care. At Dr. Merrill's Office Monday, August 2.
W. E. Wyett, Optometrist.
40-41 Ryland Block, San Jose
Phone 1999



Trade at the

Campbell Market

Campbell California

**OUR MEATS
ARE GOOD**

A. S. Gilson, Prop.

Christian Science Services

In Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for July 25th, is "Truth" Sunday-School at 9:45. The public is cordially invited.

BREAD

Save Money by Buying Tickets
6 Loaves 25c

Phone your orders to phone 3L
Campbell Bakery

We are agents for "Non-Smud" transfer papers, for transferring patterns upon linen, silks and satins for embroidery, on glass and china for painting, and on wood and leather for pyrography work. Will not smudge.

IN A NEIGHBORLY WAY

MAGGIE'S MOTHER GOES TO BORROW A COUPLE OF EGGS.

As She Says, "She May Borrow an Egg Sometimes, But She's a Lady and No One Can Call Her Dishonest."

"What I'm wantin' this time," said Margaret's mother, as she appeared at the kitchen door of the neighbor's house, "is the loan of me two hands o' flour an' a wee bit o' baking powder. Maggie's beau, her new one, is comin' to supper the night an' we are goin' to have chicken dumplin's for supper, an' two eggs."

"No, indeed, Maggie ain't goin' to fix the supper, Maggie is too high an' mighty to go spollin' her complexion over th' cook stove whilst she's got a ma to do it for her. She might do like I was tellin' her an' leave her complexion in th' box it come in till after th' supper was made, but she got that insulted she went up th' stair an' left me to do all th' work."

"No, indeed, I didn't return th' last two eggs I borried—I clean forgot them, an' I never would thought of them again if you had not reminded me of them. You have a grand memory, but what is the likes of two eggs between neighbors? Far be it from me to ever remind anyone of what they borry from me. If it's two eggs or a couple o' hands o' flour, what do I care? Come easy, go easy, says I. There'll be eggs an' flour when we are all dead an' gone to where we are goin', so why worry? I don't care no more for two eggs than Maggie does for my feelin's, an' th' Lord knows that ain't enough to be worth the mentionin'."

"Yes, this is her last beau but one. Th' last one never come back. Maggie thinks it's because her father borried two bones off him, and then told him how he wiped up the floor with a feller that dunned him for two bones. But I says to Maggie it ain't nothin' of the kind. He just got cold feet because Mikey stuck feathers too the top of his new stiff hat to play Indian with; if he didn't want to get bald headed from lack of ventilation he should have thanked Mikey an' said nothin'. It's like I tells Maggie, if he loved her truly he wouldn't let two bones an' a few feathers come between him an' her."

"As I was sayin', I wouldn't hesitate to loan nobody a few eggs any time they want 'em; eggs is made to use an' as long as they get used what's the odds who uses 'em? Of course, not havin' no hens like you, I don't never have go eggs, but what difference does that make? I'd loan 'em if I had 'em. It's the spirit that counts for more than the eggs any day, an' I have th' spirit to lend anything I got, only I ain't got nothin' but me health, praise the Lord for that."

"What's that, you ain't got no eggs to lend, an' you seen me and Mikey chasin' your chicken around our lot, an' you think you know where I got th' chicken for th' dumplin's? An' what if you do? Is a chicken anything to be unneighborly about? I didn't think it of you? If I had a chicken you could chop th' head off it any time you felt like it, an' welcome. Though I don't never have no chickens. An' my takin' a loan o' your chicken shouldn't keep you from havin' a couple o' eggs to lend a neighbor, for it was a rooster I borried, an' anyone knows roosters don't lay eggs. But lemme have th' flour an' I'll go me way. I ain't the kind that gets offended an' refuses to be unneighborly because of a chicken. An' the first time one o' Smith's chickens flies over in our lot I'll pay you back your rooster an' welcome. I may be a plain woman, but I was raised a lady, an' no one can say I'm dishonest. Thank you for the flour."—Houston Post.

Valuable Botanical Specimens.

Dr. Nathaniel Lord Britton, director in general of the New York Botanical garden since 1896, has returned from a trip to Porto Rico, which was fraught with valuable results. The work was a continuation of the scientific survey of the island undertaken by the New York Academy of Sciences, in co-operation with the insular government, the American Museum of Natural History and other institutions. Parts of the island which scientists had not previously explored were visited, where more than eight thousand specimens, represented by 1925 field numbers, were collected. Many duplicates of rare or otherwise interesting species were obtained for use in exchanges with other gardens and museums.

Lightning Rings Alarm.

Fire companies in Philadelphia responded for the second time in 24 hours to an alarm of fire sent in to the electrical bureau from a box at Third street and Wyoming avenue, only to find upon their arrival that, as on the night before, lightning had struck the wire leading to the box.

The box is a private one, in the barn of the Rapid Transit company. The alarm was sent in during the height of the storm at 10:05, 15 minutes later than the alarm on Wednesday night, during the electrical disturbance.

Beautiful Veil for the Bride



Fortunate the bride whose wedding equipment includes one of these lovely veils of net with widely scattered small dots and rich border of princess lace. Many of the new veils extend about to the knees, and their length is governed more by the bride's taste than by a mandate of fashion. In truth, much independence is allowed the bride this year, or she has asserted her own ideas and arrayed herself and her maids in gowns long or short and cut in the styles she likes the best.

Many wedding gowns have been made this season of sheer voiles or of net trimmed with lace. One thin and lacy fabric draped over another almost equally thin makes an airy effect which is liked for the brides' and bridesmaids' costumes. For the latter, wide net-top laces or shadow laces used for the gowns, and wide-brimmed picture hats with transparent brims and flower trimming appear to have compelled the choice in their favor by

the force of irresistible beauty.

A handsome lace-bordered veil is pictured here, draped in mantilla fashion, caught with a spray of orange blossom buds at each side, with a very small cluster of the opened blossoms among them. So many veils are arranged in a cap on the head that this proves interesting as an exception. But rich lace should be simply adjusted, and the idea suggested by the mantilla drape might be repeated in the design of the bridesmaids' gowns or in the costuming of the pages or the flower girls.

While the bride allows the play of her fancy to exploit new ideas in her wedding procession and leads the imagination of guests to excursions in other lands and times, the gown brings them back to the day and hour by a very loyal compliance with the rules governing the regulation wedding attire of mere man. But there seems to be no incongruity that is displeasing in this.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Fads of the Summer Girl



Broad stripes in her blouses, pockets on her skirts, dashing belts in black patent leather and white kid, and novel bracelets made by strands of "friendship" slides, strung on narrow velvet ribbon, are among the fads of this summer's "summer girl." Added to these are her shoes in black and white or black with other colors than white, her "garden dresses" of cretonne, her odd-shaped and gayly-flowered sunshades and bewitching sun bonnets, or sun hats, made of cretonne and other fabrics.

Belts are made both wide and narrow, and one of numberless different patterns is shown in the picture. It is made of thin black patent leather bound with white kid. Slashes cut in allow narrow bands of the kid to be slipped through them, forming white stripes on the black ground. By similar means many styles are created. The belt, in this particular instance, is worn with a blouse of white wash silk made up into a broad tan and white stripe. It has long sleeves with striped cuffs and a collar which turns

over at the back and terminates in turned-back revers at the front. The skirt is a brown cloth with oddly-shaped pockets at each side. Far be it from the summer girl to own a pocketless coat or skirt for any sort of utility dress this year.

The small slides of gold or silver, which are strung on a narrow band to form a bracelet, bear the initials of friends with whom she exchanges or those who make her gifts for the making up of this little ornament.

Every self-reliant summer girl will manage her garden hat or her frivolous little beach bonnet to suit herself. And if they are fashioned by her own hands so much the more to her credit. Garden dresses with wide and floppy brimmed hats to match, and a reticule or bag made of the same material—which is a flowered cotton of some kind—are the latest and prettiest of all the fads of the happy-hearted girls of today. They express her personality in a way to charm all graver hearts and win them with the glow of spring.

Changing Homes and Hearts

By HAROLD CARTER

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

"And so—I am going away, Juanita."

The girl looked at him in a dim, uncomprehending way. During the six months that he had spent in New Mexico, at the hotel where she assisted her father, Ralph Brunton had come to mean everything to her.

Her indolent father, having amassed a comfortable fortune as the landlord of the most prosperous hotel along the coach route, had had the means to educate his daughter at the convent at Santa Fe. Juanita had all the Spanish charm and grace; now, with the education and refinement got from the good sisters, she could have picked her choice of the wealthy suitors for her hand.

But Ralph Brunton seemed utterly different from the rough ranchers and prospectors who stayed at the hotel, tried to flirt with her and went away. He had never attempted any liberties with her. In his presence, under his respect, her high spirits were subdued to a timid, wistful endeavor to win his regard.

And she, too, had come to mean everything to him, though he dared not admit it to himself. Because—

"I know why you are going," said Juanita. "There is some girl in the East, isn't there, Ralph?"

He admitted it. He had not told her, but she had always guessed the



Juanita Saw Him Riding Away in a Cloud of Dust.

reason why he had never made love to her until three nights before. Then the realization of the impending separation had unstrung him. Perhaps it was also the influence of the peaceful night scene, the crisp air, the sparkling stars, the wind among the cactus. He had turned to her and suddenly she was in his arms and their lips together.

And the two days that followed were heaven for both of them. But it was different from heaven, because—it ended.

"I am going away, dear," said Ralph.

She was too proud to try to detain him. "But, remember," she said, half crying, half jestingly, "The Miner's Rest" is always open to wayfarers."

A pressure of the hand, and he was gone toward the coach stables. Afterward Juanita saw him riding away in a cloud of dust. She put her head down on her arms and cried.

A year before Ralph had been sent west with lung trouble. He had been engaged to Mary Leeson; his father and hers were partners in a number of mining claims. Both men were millionaires. It was a natural thing that Ralph, fresh from college, should fall in love with Mary.

He had gone the pace, too, in his last year. A cold, neglected, had spread to his lungs; the upshot was that he was given the alternative between death and New Mexico. He had made the sensible choice. He went with regret, because he was in love with Mary, and he dreaded the rivals who flocked about the wealthy heiress.

"Marry me and come with me," he had urged.

Mary declined. Cold-hearted, she was not going to bury herself in New Mexico with a man who might not live out the year. But she promised to be true to him.

And her letters, gay and full of stories of the home life, had made him incredibly homesick—until he met Juanita.

Now, riding homeward, he knew that Mary was only the pale shadow of his love; that Juanita had his heart and always would have it. He was going home because as a man of honor there was no other course. And he was going home cured.

He had not heard from his fiancée for several weeks. And Ralph had dared to hope what he had once feared—that she, too, had learned that her heart lay in another's keeping. A week later he stepped off the

platform of the Grand Central station in New York. As he rode in a taxicab toward the home of his fiancée the solution of his problem came to him at last. Why should he make two lives unhappy if—Mary did not care for him. He would be as frank with her as she had always been with him.

He descended at the door. When he rang, the butler stared at him in amazement; the man remembered him, and had thought that he would never return.

"I'll tell Mrs. Leeson, sir," he stammered.

"Not Mrs. Leeson, but Miss Mary," explained Ralph.

The butler did not seem to hear him. Ralph walked into the parlor and sat down. His heart was beating fast, and there was an undefinable sense of change. Ralph thought the butler had seemed less courteous than formerly. The furniture was covered, the room had not been dusted for some time. Ralph wondered—he was conscious of something which added to the pain of the approaching interview. When it was all over he must hurry home to his folks in Albany, stay awhile, tell them of Juanita.

Mary stood before him. She had come in so quietly that Ralph had not heard her. There was a strange look in her eyes. She shrank away from him, staring hard.

"I happened to be home," Ralph heard her saying.

"But, Mary—Mary—"

"You have not heard?"

"Heard what?"

"Sit down," she answered calmly.

"I see you do not know. I am a poor woman, Ralph. My father was involved in the crash of the banks last month. I couldn't write—I didn't know what you would think—"

The young man's heart sank, his hopes ebbed, vanished. He seemed plunged into an abyss from which there was no escape. He understood the coldness of her greeting now. She was prepared to release him. She thought he would not want to marry her when her father was a bankrupt.

And that was what made his plans impossible. How could he ask her to release him now? The face of Juanita shone upon the background of his spiritual vision.

"Mary, it doesn't make any difference," he heard himself saying.

She was staring at him. "Any difference?" she echoed.

"I mean—did you suppose that I would not want to marry you because you are poor?"

She was still staring at him. She rose and put her hands upon his shoulders.

"Ralph, you—you have met another girl you care for, haven't you?" she asked frankly.

Why, the light of understanding in her eyes was amazingly sweet. Shamefacedly he nodded.

"Ralph, I was married last week," she whispered. "I know it was wicked. Ralph. But I—I loved him and I felt that you didn't love me and were too honorable to tell me so. You see, your letters had grown different. And I knew that we were not suited together. And as soon as—as father recovers from the blow we are going somewhere upon our honeymoon."

Ralph caught her by the hands. "Mary!" he cried. "You are the wisest woman in the world, and the second dearest. And do you know where your honeymoon will be spent? In New Mexico, at 'The Miner's Rest.' It is always open to wayfarers."

Difficult to Please.

They had been engaged only a few weeks, but a little coolness had arisen between them.

"There is nothing that makes me so thoroughly angry," she cried, tears of rage in her blue eyes, "as to have anyone contradict me. I just simply hate to be contradicted."

"Well," he said, in a conciliatory tone, "then I won't contradict you any more, Isabel."

"I don't believe you love me," she asserted.

"I don't," he admitted.

"You are a perfectly hateful thing!"

"I know it," he replied.

"You're trying to tease me, aren't you, Sam?" she queried.

"Yes," he conceded.

She was silent for a moment. Then she said: "Well, I certainly do despise a man who is weak enough to let a woman dictate to him. A man ought to have a mind of his own."—Harper's Magazine.

Not Altogether Unconscious.

In one of the industrial towns in South Wales a workman met with a serious accident. The doctor was sent for, and came and examined him, had him bandaged and carried home on a stretcher, seemingly unconscious.

After he was put to bed the doctor told his wife to give him sixpennyworth of brandy when he came to himself. After the doctor had left the wife told the daughter to run and fetch threepennyworth of brandy for her father.

The old chap opened his eyes and said, in a loud voice, "Sixpennyworth, the doctor said."—London Tit-Bits.

Precocious Job.

"Father," inquired the little brain-twister of the family, "when will our little baby brother be able to talk?"

"Oh, when he's about three, Ethel."

"Why can't he talk now, father?" "He is only a baby yet, Ethel. Babies can't talk."

"Oh, yes, they can, father," insisted Ethel, "for Job could talk when he was a baby."

"Job! What do you mean?" "Yes," said Ethel. "Nurse was telling us today that it says in the Bible: 'Job cursed the day he was born.'"

ONCE A RIVER VALLEY

PROCESS OF FORMATION OF BAY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Not Always the Magnificent Landlocked Harbor That It Is Today—Report Made by the Geological Survey.

Few people in viewing the Bay of San Francisco think of it as other than a magnificent land-locked harbor about which has grown the commercial metropolis of the Pacific coast of the United States. Yet this harbor did not always exist, according to a report on the geology of the region recently published by the United States geological survey, for at one time through the depression now occupied by the bay ran a great river that drained the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys.

This river probably flowed between the Tiburon peninsula and Angel Island, and then through the gorge of the Golden Gate, where at present the greatest depth of water is 400 feet. After the river valley was formed the coast slowly sank and the ocean entered through the Golden Gate, flooded the valley, and formed the present bay.

Thus the valley occupied by the bay is really not so very different from Santa Clara and Santa Rosa valleys, and should the Pacific coast sink a few hundred feet lower, those fertile valleys would form great additions to the present bay.

But the change from a river valley to a bay happened very slowly, for even great earthquakes as a rule do not move large areas of the earth more than a few inches, and it is likely to be thousands of years before the outlines of the present bay are greatly changed by nature.

The region is particularly interesting, for it is one of the newest parts of our continent. Some of the rocks belong to the geologic period known as the Jurassic, but many of them are much younger and were laid down on the floor by the ocean long after the Appalachian mountains were formed.

Although these rocks are relatively young, yet they are hundreds of thousands of years old and have been raised out of the sea and tilted until in places they stand nearly on end.

The forces which have raised these rocks and have folded and broken them are still active, yet their effects are so gradually accomplished that for the most part they are inappreciable in a generation or even in several centuries. Sometimes, however, their effect is more apparent, as for instance when they cause earthquakes. Earthquakes are due to slight movements along what geologists call "faults," which are really broken places in the earth's crust where the rocks on one side of the break or crack move past those on the other side. Some of these faults may be traced for miles—not, of course, as open cracks, for to anyone but a close observer the rocks seem as unbroken in most places along the fault lines as they do in any other part of the region.

Most of these breaks are fortunately old, and it is to be hoped that movement along them has ceased, but two are alive, and among one of these occurred the movements that resulted in the earthquake of April, 1906. Only once in several generations are serious earthquakes to be expected.

War Aids Jap Woolen Industry.

The army clothing orders received in Japan since the outbreak of war have stimulated the flagging ambition to make Japan a great wool manufacturing country. The Mainichi (Osaka), points out truly enough how the industry had subdivided itself in Europe, where England, Germany and Austria each had its own specialties and manipulated the fiber in different stages of manufacture. Seeing that Australia is the great country for the supply of the raw material, the Osaka paper thinks it would be much more rational for Japan to receive the wool and manipulate it in all stages before it was passed on to Europe than it is for it to go the round on to Europe and then come out to Japan in the manufactured state. It therefore exhorts the Japanese manufacturers to put the necessary energy into the task of building up a trade which European competitors will not be able to take away again after the war.—Japan Chronicle.

This Happened in New York.

"No spik English," gesticulated Hafiz with rising excitement, looking rather wildly about for an interpreter, down at the Seamen's Church institute on South street. Arab translators are not frequent about the institute, and the man behind the desk down in the savings department was distinctly mystified, says the Look-out.

"He won't take this money; it's interest on the gold he deposited with us a year ago," he explained at last to a glittering-eyed man from Baghdad who finally came to the rescue.

"Oh, no, he can't. Mohammedans—they can't—any of them. It is against their religion to take interest. Hafiz, he very good, very devout," protested the interpreter. And Hafiz went away, virtuously content.

Homes for the War-Stricken.

Lumbermen in British Columbia have been asked to bid on a contract for 500,000,000 feet of lumber to be used in constructing 100,000 two-room houses in northern France. The houses are to be built at government expense for those whose property was destroyed in war.

LOOK FOR THE WINCHESTER



WHEN BUYING Rifle or Pistol Cartridges

Winchester Cartridges—the W Brand—are sure fire and accurate. In Winchester and other makes of guns they always give the best results and results are what count. They cost a few cents more than inferior makes, but they are dollars better.

SOLD BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

DAISY FLY KILLER



Trying For the Cheerful. A Boston doctor says that one should always be cheerful at the breakfast table. But what is a chap going to do when some selfish, self-centered member of the family hustles down early to cop the morning newspaper and then hangs onto it like grim death throughout the course of the meal?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

It is a good plan neither to borrow nor lend where trouble is concerned.—New York Times.

WHAT TO DO FOR YOUR ITCHING SKIN

Eczema, ringworm and other itching, burning skin eruptions are so easily made worse by improper treatment that one has to be very careful. There is one method, however, that you need not hesitate to use, even on a baby's tender skin—that is the resinol treatment. Resinol is the prescription of a Baltimore doctor, put up in the form of resinol ointment and resinol soap. This proved so remarkably successful that thousands of other physicians have been prescribing it constantly for 20 years. Resinol stops itching instantly and almost always heals the eruption quickly and at little cost. Resinol ointment and resinol soap can be bought at any druggist's and are not at all expensive. Great for sunburn.—Adv.

A Big Difference.

"I notice a great change in your little boy." "As to how?" "He used to dawdle and lag when you sent him in the morning to the store. Now he's off like the wind." "He's a boy scout now, with a message to Rain-in-the-Face, the grocer."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

How He Did It.

"I have seven wives," explained the unspendable Turk to the interviewer. "Great Caesar! How do you manage to pay your dressmaker's bills?" "I married dressmakers, son of an infidel!"—Boston American.

"My word, Jacob," said Steinberg, "that is a beautiful diamond you have in your pin. How much did it cost?" "I paid \$1000," replied Jacob. "One thousand dollars! Good gracious!" exclaimed Steinberg. "Vy, I did not know you ver vorth so much money." "Vell, you see," exclaimed Jacob, "ven der old man died he left \$1000 for a stone to be erected to his memory, and dis is der stone."—Kansas City Star.

"I hope," said Mrs. Cornstossel, "that you'll be careful not to take any counterfeit money while you're in town." "I never bother about suspectin' my fellow-man," replied her husband. "If I study out a piece of counterfeit money it's impossible to offer it to anybody without my hand tremblin', but if I pay no attention it's about as easy to pass it on the next feller as it was to pass it on me."—Washington Star.

"Myrtle is in a quandary." "What's the matter with her?" "She loves music, but she needs physical culture." "Yes?" "But she hasn't time for both." "I can tell her a way out of the difficulty." "Indeed?" "Yes; just tell her to buy an accordion."—Judge.

CAP and BELLS



GOOD MEALS NOT FREQUENT

Mr. Brown, in Dissertation on His Own Excellence, Admits He Does Not Smoke Many Cigars.

In the lobby of a hotel they were talking about equivocal speeches when Henry Sydnor Harrison, the author was reminded of a little incident along that line.

At a dinner party somebody broached the subject of small vices. A party named Brown broke in with a dissertation on his own excellence. "Of course, I am not criticizing any body," he said, "but personally I never drink, swear or indulge in habits of that kind."

"But, Mr. Brown," interjected one of the company, "you certainly smoke, don't you?" "Yes, I like a cigar after a good meal," admitted Brown, "but I suppose that on an average I don't smoke more than once a month."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Friendly Tip.

The chronic bore stopped the minister on the sidewalk. "By the way, parson," he began, "my daughter has a project on foot—" "Excuse me," interrupted the good man, "but I'm in a hurry this morning. Tell your daughter to consult a chiropodist."

Both Barbarous.

"There is something about college students that reminds me of Indians," remarked the thoughtful thinker. "What is it?" asked the dense party. "One can't distinguish between their songs and their yells," answered the t. t.

Elopes Don't Fly Yet.

Patience—This paper says elopements are prevented in New Guinea by compelling eligible girls to sleep in the trees. The ladders are removed after they retire. Patrice—Evidently the aeroplane hasn't reached that country yet.

Fixing the Limit.

"But," queried the father of the only girl, "are you in a position to support a family?" "Who said anything about supporting the family?" retorted the young man. "I'm only figuring on supporting your daughter."

A Flareback.

"This town is a dump," declared the new arrival in Plunkville. "Ain't it now?" "Maybe so," responded the depot lounge, "but we can't keep the railroad from dumping here."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE FISHING CRAZE.



"I notice that your garden doesn't look very promising this year." "No; every time my husband got to digging in it he found worms, and they always reminded him of his fishing tackle."

How to Add to It.

"You have sent for me, madam?" said the lawyer. "Yes, my husband says I must cut down expenses, and I want your advice as to how I can best do it."

Various Belts.

"The belt worn by Napoleon as the battle of Waterloo shows that his girth was 42 inches. Some belt, eh?" "Yes, but not a circumstance to the belt that Wellington gave him."

Sufficient Reason.

Hilow—What is your reason for thinking Hawker isn't a gentleman? Nowitt—His persistency in declaring that he is one.

IDEA OF DOMESTIC ECONOMY

Ten Cents' Worth of Gasoline Should Be Sufficient to Deaden Pain in Pulling Woman's Tooth.

The old colored man meandered into the dental parlor, accompanied by his wife, who was suffering from an aching molar.

"Maw'nin', boss," said the old man. "Ah done fetched mah ole woman foh ter hab er tooth yanked out, sah."

"All right, uncle," said the dentist, "shall I give her gas to deaden the pain?"

"What am dat gas er goin' to cost?" asked the aged African.

"Oh, about 50 cents," replied the tooth carpenter.

"Looky hyar, boss," said the old fellow, "dat am er heap ob money foh ter pay out recklessly. Kaint yo' all gib er a leetle gasline fer er bout a dime?"

Impressed by It.

"As a matter of fact," said the lawyer for the defendant, trying to be sarcastic, "you were scared half to death and don't know whether it was a motor car or something resembling a motor car that hit you."

"It resembled one all right," the plaintiff made answer. "I was forcibly struck by the resemblance."—London Tit-Bits.

A Puzzler.

Husband—Be reasonable, dear! Alexander the Great drank more than I do! So did Peter the Great, Adolph the Great, the great Bismarck and—

Wife—Oh, indeed! And were they buyers for Goldbury and Vladimir, at \$30 a week?—Town Topics.

NOTHING OVERLOOKED.



Landsman—Is the schooling very thorough on board the training ship? Sailor—Very. Even the rigging is taut.

As Good as His Word.

"One dollar, please," said the dentist. "A dollar! But your sign reads: 'Painless extraction of teeth free.'" "Just so! But you hollered a bit; this does not apply in your case. I do my painless extracting free exactly as I claim. When it hurts I charge for it. One dollar, please."—Boston Evening Transcript.

On the Safe Side.

Traveler—Waiter, get me a lamb chop, quick. My train goes in 18 minutes.

Waiter—Yes, sir. Fifty cents.

Traveler—What! Do you expect me to pay in advance?

Waiter—If you please, sir. You may be gone before it is ready.

Hard to Keep Up.

"Fond of reading, are you?" "Yes."

"Read all Shakespeare's works, I suppose?" "I don't know whether I read his latest or not. So much so coming out these days."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Officer, Do Your Duty.

"I encountered a footpad last night," remarked the alleged funny man, "and he made me look like 12 o'clock."

"How's that?" queried the poultry reporter.

"Hands up!" explained the other.

A Profitable Suit.

"How did you come out with your lawsuit?"

"I won it."

"Get damages?"

"Sure! I got almost enough to pay my lawyer."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Theory Proved.

"Do you believe in this previous existence theory?" "Yes. I knew a woman who says she was born 26 years ago who had at least four years of previous existence."

Getting It Condensed.

Hobbs—A man has to do considerable reading these times to keep up with the news. Dobbs—You're right! I'm taking in six bulletins daily.

Last Resort.

"Well, we have exhausted reason, logic, common sense and justice. What more can we do?"

"I guess we'll simply have to go to law."—Life.

Dreadful Suspicion.

He—We must be firm about our engagement, dear, and make your father see the mark. She—But suppose you're the mark?

"NEWS" OF A CENTURY AGO

Journals at That Time "Boiled Down" the Information They Gave to Their Readers.

Boston newspapers of 115 years ago and those of today were not much alike in their methods of handling news matter. Of course, at the earlier period the cables were not available, and the editors had to depend upon the kindness of ship captains for newspapers from abroad, from which to cull their foreign news.

The Massachusetts Mercury had been published for 15 years in Boston. It was a small sheet of four pages, with four columns to the page. It published comparatively little reading matter as compared with the advertising which appeared in it, and in most instances the news items were brief and to the point. All laws enacted by the state legislature were made known to the public by being published in full in this paper, which was an official organ.

Contrast the columns that appeared in the Boston newspapers when the present pope was elected, with the following item, which appeared in the Mercury, May 27, 1800:

"A new pope has been elected and declared, who is called Pius VII; and there has been great rejoicing at Venice in consequence."

On the same date this item appeared: "The duke of York was lately, when riding, thrown from the saddle and his foot being entangled in the stirrup, he was dragged a considerable way—two of his ribs were broken and he was besides severely wounded on his head and arms. There was, however, a prospect of his speedy recovery."

Those were two items the editor thought worthy of publication from the news in the foreign papers which had come to him the night before from Captain Bates of the ship Venella, from Dublin in 34 days. The papers were up to April 19 of that year.

This little but interesting item appeared in the Mercury of July 22: "The office of the secretary of state in the city of Washington has been broken open and about one hundred and fifty dollars stolen. The object of the thieves appears to have been money alone—as no public papers were taken."

Can you imagine the office of the secretary of state at the national capital being broken into at this time and the newspapers making no more fuss over it than that?

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.—Adv.

Lost Curis Are Found.

In a picture show at a Madison street theater one evening a little girl and her mother were seated near me. A comic picture was on, showing a lady "making up" with paint, powder, false hair, etc. The climax came when the interested little girl cried out: "Oh, mamma, there's the curis you lost at Aunt Bell's party. Where do you 'spose she found 'em?"—Chicago Tribune.

Doctors and Drugs.

A large number of physicians are themselves addicted to the use of morphine. This is no wonder, considering the strenuous life they lead, and the fact that they are continually handling the drug. Conscientious physicians have for some time past refused to administer it, but then, what was the use, while there were so many others willing to do so?

Arsenic Not Fatal to Birds.

Investigations by government scientists show that the spraying of trees with preparations of arsenic to eliminate the gypsy moth is not necessarily fatal to birds. The scarcity of birds in regions where much spraying is done can be explained by the fact that the spraying diminishes the supply of insect food and the birds are obliged to seek it elsewhere.

Such Is Fate.

"He had braved a thousand dangers in the land of savage strangers, war and famine, fire and tempest, epidemics and the rest." (This was in metrical form in the London Chronicle.) "But yesterday at five (and it's lucky he's alive), he was hurt in a collision with a boy on roller skates."

Newer If Not Better.

"Can't you use a less hackneyed expression than 'He hiked for the tall and uncultured timber?'" asked the editor. "Well," said the young reporter, "I might say 'He beat it to the forest reserves, where the weeping willows have never had their eyeglasses trimmed.'"

Idealist as Others See Him.

An idealist is frequently a man who is trying to think up some dignified excuse for not working.

The Man for the Job.

A bank should be cleaned out by the janitor, not by the cashier.—Judge.

Optimistic Thought.

More people are slain by suppers than by the sword.

Men Fight On Their Stomachs

Napoleon so said. A man with a weak stomach is pretty sure to be a poor fighter. It is difficult—almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body.

This vegetable remedy, to a great extent, puts the liver into activity—oils the machinery of the human system so that those who spend their working hours at the desk, behind the counter, or in the home are rejuvenated into vigorous health.

Has brought relief to many thousands every year for over forty years. It can relieve you and doubtless restore to you your former health and strength. At least you owe it to yourself to give it a trial. Sold by Medicine Dealers or send for a trial box of Tablets—Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel & Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y.

You can have Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advisor of 1008 Pages for 31c.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

LADIES—Bust form, cool, sanitary. Defy detection. P. O. Box 1337, Los Angeles.

DIVIDEND NOTICES

Associated Savings Banks of San Francisco

HUMBOLDT SAVINGS BANK, 783 Market Street, near Fourth.—For the half year ending June 30, 1915. A dividend has been declared at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum on all savings deposits, payable on and after Thursday, July 1, 1915. Dividends not called for are added to and bear the same rate of interest as the principal from July 1, 1915.

H. C. KLEVESAH, Cashier.

WINE GROWERS—Increase the quantity and quality of your grape wine 100% without the aid of water, sugar, alcohol or drugs; pure wine; double the quantity and better quality. Will sell process-formula to parties interested. Write for particulars. F. Ahlgren, Vailier, Montana.

Guaranteed Eye Glasses \$1

Send No Money. Just Write. MOORE, Optician, 1611 Broadway Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Instinct Versus Reason.

There has been current in England of recent years a reaction against reason, an avowed worship of instinct and tradition and even prejudice. The doctrines of this reaction are within themselves fascinating, and they have been preached by fascinating writers. The way of instinct and old habit is so full of ease, so facile and strong and untroubled! Look at the faces of men who are wrapped up in some natural and instinctive purpose. Look at a dog chasing his prey, a lover pursuing his beloved, a band of vigorous men advancing to battle, a crowd of friends drinking and laughing. That shows us, say the writers aforesaid, what life can be and what it ought to be. "Let us not think and question," they say. "Let us be healthy and direct, not fret against the main current of instinctive feeling and tradition."

In matters of art such a habit of mind may be valuable; in matters of truth or of conduct it is, I believe, as disastrous as it is alluring.—Gilbert Murray in the Atlantic.

DON'T GET RUN DOWN. Weak and miserable. If you have Kidney or Bladder trouble, Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Nervousness, and feel tired all over, get a package of MOTHER GRAY'S AROMATIC LEAF. It never fails. Sold by all Druggists or sent by mail for 50c. Sample sent FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Asphyxiating Gas in War.

The use of asphyxiating gas in war is not new, as an article you carried recently showed. But one instance, from literature, as I recall it, you overlooked. That instance is in "Caesar's Column," a novel of the economic revolution in 1980 or thereabouts, written by Ignatius Donnelly, thirty or thirty-five years ago. In the book, Donnelly has a great scene showing how the Terrors, the airships, killed off the army of the plutocrats and captured New York with its ten millions for the army of the people by dropping gas bombs.—Kansas City Star.

Convincing.

"Your husband is a very convincing talker, isn't he?" "Indeed he is. When he asked me to marry him he convinced me that he could keep me as well on \$18 a week as my father had been keeping me on ten thousand a year."

"I was talking to him and he told me about that; only he said it was you who convinced him that he could."

Family Portraits.

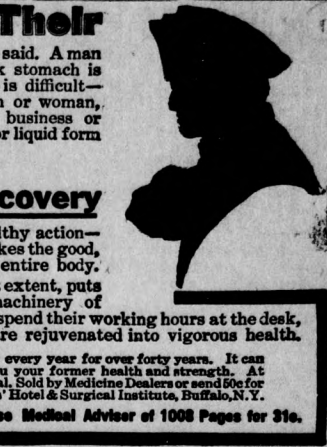
There is a beautiful home on Long Island that the owners wished to lease for the summer. Two parvenus with social ambition thought this residence might be the means of launching them into local society, so they went to look it over. Upon entering the boudoir of a young woman member of the family, their eyes fell upon a beautiful Madonna on the wall. They also observed a Beatrice. One of the party said, "Well, if we do take the house, will you please remove the family portraits?"—Judge.

Some Progress, Anyway.

There are still many discouragements and setbacks along the path of progress, but our memory goes back to the time when frequently one of the chief worries of a campaign manager was how to keep the candidate sober.—Columbus (Ohio) Journal.

What a Girl Can Do.

One of the authorities was asked whether a girl can love two men at the same time. Probably not. But she can give a sufficiently lifelike imitation of the passion to fool both of the men.—Topeka Capital.



Joshing "Old Prob." One day Clark was visiting the weather bureau with reference to an appointment in which he was interested. His business concluded, he was rising to go, when suddenly he said: "If you don't mind, I'll give you a tip as to the issuance of these weather predictions."

The chief of the bureau smiled and said he'd like any practical help he could get.

"I've been figuring it about a bit," said Clark, "and I find that you're not always right."

"No; we sometimes do make mistakes."

"Of course you do. Everybody makes mistakes. Now, I have been thinking that a line they used to print on auction handbills in Missouri might do first rate on your weather predictions and save lots of explanations."

"What is the line?" "Wind and weather permitting," said Clark as he went out.

Manufacture of Ghee. Ghee, the native butter of India, which has been known to keep for centuries without becoming rancid, is made by boiling butter until all the watery particles and curds have been removed by skimming.

Great City's Sewage. Every 24 hours there is poured into the Harlem river 99,000,000 gallons of New York city's sewage; into the North river 132,000,000 gallons and into the East river 264,000,000 gallons.

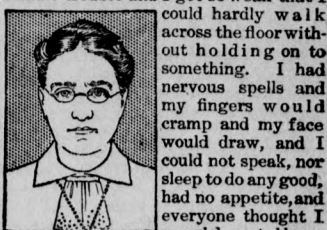
Ambiguous. Artist (showing latest picture)—"My object was to try to express all the horrors of war." Friend—"I have never seen anything more horrible."—Boston Transcript.

His Probable Defeat. "A man that buys his neckties to match de color of his eyes," said Uncle Eben, "may have good taste, but he ain't liable to have good judgment."

THOUGHT SHE COULD NOT LIVE

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Unionville, Mo.—"I suffered from a female trouble and I got so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without holding on to something. I had nervous spells and my fingers would cramp and my face would draw, and I could not speak, nor sleep to do any good, had no appetite, and everyone thought I would not live."



Some one advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had taken so much medicine and my doctor said he could do me no good so I told my husband he might get me a bottle and I would try it. By the time I had taken it I felt better. I continued its use, and now I am well and strong.

"I have always recommended your medicine ever since I was so wonderfully benefited by it and I hope this letter will be the means of saving some other poor woman from suffering."—Mrs. MARTHA SEAVEY, Box 1144, Unionville, Missouri.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as that above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

When Writing Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

S. F. N. U. - - - - - 30, 1915

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they grow test where other vascines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blacking Pills \$1.00. 50-dose pkg. Blacking Pills \$4.00. The any injection, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter's product is due to over 15 years of specializing in vascines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unsatisfactory, order direct. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods faster and brighter colors than any other dye. Every package guaranteed. Superior Silk, Wool, Cotton and Mixed Goods at one boiling. 10 cents a package. Write for free booklet "How to Dye and Mix Colors," calendars, blotters, etc. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Department Z, Quincy, Illinois

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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month. L. W. Snow, W. M.

James Fabinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings. Nelson A. Blake, Noble Grand. D. Poston, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

F. K. Clendenning, Worthy Master. Mrs. Edna Keating, Worthy Secretary.

National Aid Union

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend. MR. ROBERT SCHOLZ, President. Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

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FEDERAL INDUSTRIAL COMMISSION

By Peter Radford.

The recent investigation of the United States Commission of Industrial Relations brought together the extremes of society and has given the public an opportunity to view the representatives of distinct classes, side by side, and to study their views in parallel columns.

Capital and labor have always been glaring at each other over gulfs of misunderstanding and if the Federal Industrial Commission attempts to bridge the chasm, it will render the public a distinct service.

The farmer has been sitting on the fence watching capital and labor fight for many years and incidentally furnishing the sinews of war and it is quite gratifying to find them talking with, instead of about, each other. When honest men smile and look into each other's souls, it always makes the world better and far more satisfactory to the farmer, who in the end, bears the burden of conflict, than resolutions, speeches or pamphlets containing charges and counter-charges.

The love for justice makes the whole world kin. Understanding is an arbiter far more powerful than the mandates of government, for there is no authority quite so commanding as an honest conscience; there is no degree quite so binding as that of the Supreme Court of Common Sense and no sheriff can keep the peace quite so perfect as Understanding.

We suppose the time will never come when capital and labor will not be occasionally blinded by the lightning flashes of avarice or frightened by the thunder peals of discontent. But Understanding is a Prince of Peace that ever holds out the olive branch to men who want to do right. A man's income is always a sacred thing for in it are the hope, ambition and opportunity of himself, and family, but there is nothing in a human heart quite so divine as Justice and Understanding is its handmaiden.

Conklin Self-Filler Non-Leakable fountain pens at Smith's.

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Planning Conference.

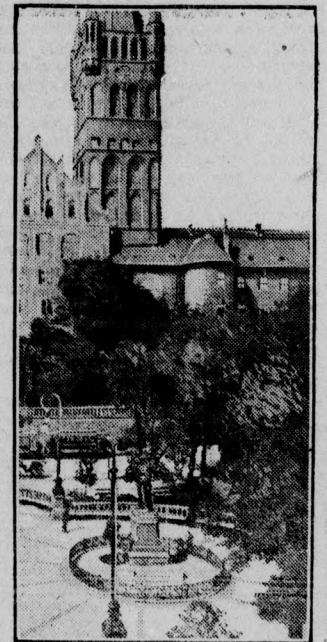
FOR BEAUTY AND UTILITY.

The Only Difference Between Architecture and Civic Design Is One of Degree and Application—In Both the Eye Is Satisfied by Good Taste.

Addressing the seventh national city planning conference held recently at Detroit, George B. Ford, consultant to the committee on city planning of the board of estimate, said:

"Citizens are now waking up to the fact that, once a plan is satisfactory from the standpoint of business efficiency and social welfare, it need cost little if any more to make it pleasing to the eye as well. Many are feeling that oftentimes it is worth while to sacrifice a little of the other elements in order to gain in beauty. The pendulum is swinging back to the normal. Comprehensive, all around city planning is arriving.

"Architecture, or, better, civic design, as it is often called when speaking of civic architecture, is generally considered a rather mysterious subject, to be left for its creation to the initiated few. The sooner that illusion can be cleared away and the principles underlying good civic designs are generally understood the more insistent and general and therefore the more effective will become a popular demand for



WELL PLANNED CITY SQUARE IN KOENIGSBERG, GERMANY.

seemliness in our cities. From the first we find that the only difference between architecture and civic design is one of degree and application. In both cases the eye is satisfied by the use of good taste in mass, proportion, placing of ornament, scale, appropriateness and the handling of color and materials.

"The appropriateness of the design of structure to its function is a matter on which every one has his own views. Many question whether the heavy, classic architectural treatment of the Pennsylvania station in New York is peculiarly suited to the needs of a great modern terminal. There is a distinct demand for a monumental treatment in order to make it a worthy entrance to a great city, but it is a debatable point whether a more open treatment would not have given a greater sense of the movement of a city's crowds.

"Attention to the possibilities of texture of surface and of materials is something that we have not carried as far in America as they have in Europe. We have become used to the red pressed brick facade, with its rock-faced granite trimmings and its painted iron cornice. Yet what a far cry from that to the beautiful texture and use of material in the Morgan library in New York, in the Wisconsin state capitol or in some of the recent suburban stations about New York, as in Yonkers, White Plains and along the Westchester and Boston road. For the same cost, good taste in the use of material and in the texture of surfaces can make a great difference in the appearance of a structure.

"The recent use of color in architecture in our expositions, particularly in the wonderful color effects which are now to be seen in San Francisco, has opened our eyes to new possibilities in this field. We are afraid of color, especially in our civic architecture. We excuse ourselves by saying that it is 'undignified.' The real reason is that we do not trust ourselves to use it. But in view of the present ease and cheapness with which colored terra cotta and colored cement can be made I believe that our cities are not bound to remain much longer somber, drab and monotonous. The possibilities of the use of color are limitless, and I prophesy an early demand to have cities brightly colored."

One of the State Buildings at the Great Exposition



THIS picture shows the entrance to the New York State building at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco. This is a wonderfully handsome structure of Greco-Roman design and is finished in travertine to match the color scheme of the exhibit palaces. New York city also has an individual pavilion at the Exposition. The building and furnishings cost \$1,000,000.

THE Guild met Tuesday afternoon to tie comforters. Somebody is optimistic about the weather.

NOW that the canneries and packing houses are running at full tilt, have you noticed how unpopular the social whirl has become? Absolutely nothing stirring.

PALO ALTO municipal potato crop is being harvested—Times. This progressive little city adopted the plan of feeding the "Weary Willies" out of the city pie funds at Hotel de Gink. These appreciative travelers for services rendered planted a small tract of spuds as a sort of provision for future visits. The city engineer is chief of the spud crew and expects to sell the crop for about \$360. By this system the city may replenish its coffers to feed other tramps. This may become the haven of the County Editors some day. Eh?

A RESOLUTION passed by the Music Teachers Association of California if adopted by Congress will give United States two National marches. In as much as this nation has no national march the movement seems quite in order at this time and should receive every encouragement from our citizens. This association will ask congress to declare "Dixie" and "Stars and Stripes Forever" national marches to be played on all state occasions, and many musicians, teachers and citizens will add their plea. There is an undefinable something in these pieces that reaches the heart of everyone no matter what his nationality and anyone who has heard a big band play these strains without feeling a thrill is either an alien or "a man with a country."

SOME ONE with some brains but less common sense has been over busy with the wolf-bait. Two small harmless dogs have been sent to the happy hunting grounds via the strychnine route. The dogs are of small loss to the community and the public generally is not grieving, but the method of dispensing the poison was a most crude one and might have cost a human life. Such a person is a possible criminal. The strychnine was placed on several pieces of bread and then heavily buttered. These pieces were put out in various places and any of them might have been found by children who are always tempted by such things. The person who scatters poisons in such a manner belongs either in the prison or asylum. He is a menace to society. "Safety first."

Local and Personal

Quality stationery to suit your taste, at Smith's.

Mrs. S. G. Rodeck was sight-seeing at the fair yesterday.

For Sale—Several good work horses. E. C. MERRILL, Phone 13 J.

W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. C. H. Whitman, Wednesday afternoon, July 28.

Miss Maxon is again improving and has been out for a short time in her wheel chair.

The Embroidery Club held another of its delightful gatherings at the home of Miss Mary Clark in San Jose, Tuesday.

Mrs. Harriet King and son, Walter, of Grass Valley were guests of their cousin, R. E. Dunphy, and family for a few days last week.

Prof. E. A. Powers and family motored down from Chico yesterday for a visit with Mrs. Power's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Bohnett, and family.

The Methodist pulpit will be occupied by the Rev. W. H. Lloyd as usual at the morning service, but the Rev. L. R. Fulmer of Los Gatos will speak in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Spalding and children are here from Los Angeles for a visit with Mrs. Spalding's mother, Mrs. Ellen R. Smith, and family. They have been spending several days seeing the beauties of the Exposition.

Wanted

All kinds of fruit to dry at the old Roemer Drier. Dried fruit from patrons stored from one to three months or more free. Prices reasonable. PAYNE & DENSMORE.

W. C. T. U.

There was an entertaining program at the last meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union which was held with Mrs. Ash.

Letters of thanks were read from Headquarters, showing great appreciation of the fruits and flowers sent from Campbell. All have been exceptionally fine and called forth the admiration and delight of Eastern guests at both state and Exposition Headquarters.

At the above meeting an invitation to the reception held in honor of Mrs. Orvis, in San Jose, was read and accepted.

A highly enjoyable program was rendered. The lengthy and beautiful recitations by Mrs. Poor and Mrs. Sadler and the humorous recitation by Miss Engles were especially good. There were readings by several others and another recitation by Mrs. Whitman who invited the Union to hold its next meeting with her on the 28th inst.

A cordial invitation is extended to friends to come and bring guests. The subject for the day is "Temperance and Missions," when unions plan to observe White Ribbon Missionary Day—the birthday of Mary Allen West, our white ribbon missionary who died in Japan.

Bring to the meeting a reason why members of missionary societies should work for total abstinence in home and foreign lands.

Banks Help Boys

Southern Business Men Help Club Members to Buy Pure-Bred Pigs—The "Schoolhouse Pig" a New Wrinkle

A number of banks in the South which have found it profitable to help farmers introduce better stock have found that it is a good investment to lend money to the boy and girl members of the pig clubs with which to buy good young sows. This new movement to encourage children to take an interest in agriculture seems to have started in Arkansas and has spread to other States. It is very active in Georgia, where in 10 of the 14 counties in which the pig-club work is now being carried on the banks have offered to lend money to junior members for the purchase of pure-bred pigs. In other counties wealthy residents, seeing the advantage of the plan, are also assisting the children with loans.

In some instances the indorsement of the member's parent or guardian is required when a loan is made, in others no security is asked. In all of the counties, however, each boy who borrows is required to grow one acre of corn so as to have abundant feed, have some corn to sell, and pay off his obligations. A bank in Brooks County, Ga., last year loaned as high as \$10 each to boys over their own signature without security, and in only a few instances did the borrowers ask for an extension of time.

This movement by the banks instills thrift into the boys and often starts them with bank accounts. One bank in Macon has set aside \$500 this year to loan to boys who wish to purchase pure-bred pigs. Recently a well-to-do farmer came into the bank and indorsed his son's note for \$10. The cashier asked him why he did it when he had a substantial checking account of his own in the bank. "Oh, I just wanted to see how the boy handles this obligation. If he does not pay it, I will, but it will be worth \$10 to me to know what kind of boy I have," replied the farmer.

In one county a wealthy man wanted to do something for the worthy poor boys, so he bought pure-bred gilts and loaned them to 20 boys. These boys must join the pig club and do all that is required by its rules. This fall their hogs must be bred and next spring two gilts must be delivered to the owner by each boy at weaning time. When the boys have complied with all the requirements the mother and remainder of the litter become the property of the boy. The two gilts delivered by the boys are in turn loaned to two more boys in the county who are required to do as the first boys did. This plan is now in operation in two counties.

Pride Taken Down.

If there was one thing more than another that he prided himself on, it was the fit of his clothes. "I can never get a dress coat really to fit," he said to his partner, as he glanced down at a perfectly made garment, with a hope, of course, that she would at once disclaim the insinuation. "Look at this thing."

"Well, it is atrocious," she said coolly. "But why not save your money and buy one? It is so much cheaper in the long run than hiring."—Philadelphia Ledger.

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LEGAC

Notice to Creditors

Estate of Mabel Maude Applegarth, Deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of Mabel Maude Applegarth, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said Administratrix at the law office of L. D. Bohnett, Room 313, Bank of San Jose Building, San Jose, California, said office being the place of business of said Administratrix and of said Estate in the County of Santa Clara, San Jose, this 24th day of June, A. D. 1915.

MARIE LOUISE APPLGARTH, Administratrix of the Estate of Mabel Maude Applegarth, Deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of W. B. Evans, Deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of W. B. Evans, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said administrator at the office of L. D. Bohnett, Rooms 313-314 Bank of San Jose Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, this 8th day of July, A. D. 1915.
Robert T. Evans, Administrator of the estate of W. B. Evans, Deceased.
Attorney for said Administrator.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Summer Service to Alum Rock Park

Daily, except Saturday and Sunday, an hourly service is run to Alum Rock Park from 6:27 a. m. until 10:27 p. m. then 11:12 p. m. from First and Santa Clara Streets. Take Luna Park cars and transfer at Luna Park to Alum Rock Cars. Corresponding service from Alum Rock Park.

Saturday and Sunday cars run through to San Jose without change, First Street to Alum Rock Park.

Saturday, hourly from 6:30 a. m. to 8:30 a. m., then half hourly thereafter, on the hour and half hour, until 5:30 p. m. then 6:30 p. m., then take Luna Park cars leaving First and Santa Clara Streets. 27 minutes past the hour until 10:27 p. m., then 11:12 p. m. transferring at Luna Park.

Sundays cars leave First and Santa Clara Streets at 7:30 a. m., 8:20 a. m., 9:00 a. m., 9:30 a. m. and 10:00 a. m., then every 20 minutes thereafter until 6:00 p. m., then 6:30 p. m., then take Luna Park cars leaving First and Santa Clara Streets same as week day schedule.

Corresponding service from Alum Rock Park to San Jose.

Patrons if desirous may dance every evening at Alum Rock Park.

Special event every Wednesday evening.

PENINSULAR RAILWAY COMPANY